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LATIN VERSES,

BY THE LATE

NICHOLAS HARDINGE, Esq.

LONDON: M.DCC.LXXX.



FLABELLUM.

AN

ETON EXERCISE,

Written in the Year 1718.

FRANGE, Puer, calamos; everfam frange
pharetram;

Flebilis extinctas pone, Cupido, faces.

Nec tibi sit, pavidos telo perstringere cervos,

Nec dare pennigeris vulnera certa, pudor.

Define, parve, Viros levibus violare sagittis;

Imperio terras altera tela regent.

Aspice, quæ facibus, flexoque potentior arcu,

Fœmineas armet machina parva manus.

Pythius ipse tibi, cedant et fulminis ignes;—

—Hæc, tua quod superet spicula, fulmen habet.

Divide, si sapias, in partes, et scinde sagittas;

Hæc, fissâ è myrto, si sapias, arma para.

Huic telo armatus veniat Mars obvius ipse,

Vim Diomedæam sentiet ipse Deus.

B

Sed

Sed bene victus erit, sed et hunc cecidisse juvabit,
 Nec fugiet cladem, captus amore, suam.
 Seu plicet hæc virgo digitis collecta flabella,
 Subsequitur furtim plexa flabella decor;
 Seu pandat, pandit sinuamina picta decenter;
 Nec timet hos juvenum bella caterva dolos.
 Ventilat aura sinum Nymphæ, sed pectus amantùm
 Fervida vicini flamma vaporis habet.
 Hæc, Orithyïæ, non aspernanda, pudicæ
 Mitteret ut Boreas munera, jussit Amor.
 “Felix, à dominâ, flabrum, tractaberis;” inquit,
 “Invideo donis, heu! miser ipse meis.
 “Me si despicias, virgo, mea dona placebunt,
 “Hac, si nolueris, arte receptus ero”—
 Illa capit; motique petit spiramina venti,
 Perque leves dextram fertque refertque Notos.
 Infelix Boreas! invisus, amatus es, idem,
 Et quæ te quærit, te quoque Nympha fugit.
 Infelix Boreas! crudeli frigus amicæ
 Mittis, egesque simul frigoris ipse tui:
 Dans ignes tibi donum, extinguit virginis; ac te,
 Dum gelido hæc fruitur flamine, torret amor.

RHABDOMACHIA:

THE

CUDGEL-FIGHT.

AN ETON EXERCISE, 1718.

FESTA dies aderat; prænuncia fama per agros
 Didita finitimos, baculi ad certamina plebem
 Excierat;—lecti juvenes, fortissima corda,
 Conveniunt, frontemque volunt pro laude pacisci.
 Hos quoque, ne pudeat contendere fuste, Galeri
 Hortatur promissus honos; quem fimbria circum
 Errat, et exiguo currens amplectitur auro.
 Ipse suis, vicina regit qui prædia, ludis
 Lætus adest, animosque viris, calicesque ministrat,
 Largus opum; roseisque genis, capitisque decoræ
 Stramine, circumstant lævâ dextrâque puellæ:
 Quas inter, lati pulcherrima filia fundi,
 Debita victoris thalamo, fortique bonoque
 Digna nitet, multisque procis optata, viriles
 Adjuvat illecebris animos, risuque secundat.

Intereâ confertam humeris se pandere turbam
 Imperat ore senex torvo, cui nomen "*Aceto*"

Fecere agricolæ ; tortoque morantibus instat
 Verbere ; diffugiunt moniti, longèque recedunt :
 Protinùs in medium geminos de robore fustes
 Projicit, et crates digitorum tegmina—“ Telum
 “ Ecquis erit Baculi, è vobis, qui nobile tollet
 “ Primus humo, pugnæque volens hæc præmia
 “ poscet ?”

Vix ait : è denso quin agmine Tityrus ardens
 Emicet,—insequitur Lycidas, ætatibus ambo
 Florentes, albis evincti crura cothurnis.
 Nec mora, tela manu jam corripit alter et alter
 Ligna ; jamque aptant digitis, insuetaque passim
 Arma movent, brevibusque rotantes brachia gyris
 Exercent sese, irascique in prælia discunt.
 Post, ubi tentatum robur, validisque lacerti
 Incaluere toris, ad pugnam arrectus uterque
 Sævior assurgit, crebroque resuscitat ictu
 Virtutem indomitam ; nec jam certamine lento
 Proludit procul, aut capulos impunè laceffit
 Vimineos, viresque in ventum effundit inanes ;
 Immiscent baculum baculo, simulataque magnis
 Bella cient ; pugnam Mavors accendit agrestem.
 — Nec requies, quin aut cava circum tempora
 fustis

Infonet,

Insonet, aut vario crepitans membra infera signet
Vulnere.

Hic membris atque arte valens cunctatur, et ictus
Prævidet, evitanſque arcet; baculique procellam
Adverſi opperiens, iram dum detonet omnem,
Suſtinet; ille habili melior fidenſque vigore
Affilit, acceſſum luſtrans, et obambulat acer;
Oppugnatque virum plagis, atque irritus urget
Mole ſuâ ſtantem: fiſſi circum undique ligni
Fragmina diffiliunt; circus clamore remugit.
Jamque dolos verſans, agili ſe Tityrus hoſti
Eripit, elapſuſque retrorſum poplite lævo
Subſidit, ſubito mox impete, turbinis inſtar,
Exſilit, et Lycidæ baculum, nil tale caventi,
Intorquens, aditumque oculo fortitus apertum,
Summi apicem capitis certo ferit arduus ictu:
Jam verò exardet victo dolor intùs, et ore
Spem ſimulans, tacitum premit alto in corde fu-
rorem.

Nequicquam—nec te, Lycida, tua plurima textit
Cæſaries, madidos inter de vulnere crines
Prorepunt, teſtesque fluunt à vertice guttæ.
Victor ovat, celerique ruens pede præmia juſſa
Corripit.—Ingenitæ ſic gloria ſemina flammæ

Elicit in cælum tollens, rurisque colonos
 Evehit ad dominos,—priscisque heroibus æquat.
 Accurrit juvenemque suâ mercede rependit
 Phyllis amans; tali mater se jactat alumno,
 Egregiamque pater prolem genuisse renidet.

Agnoscent pugilem pugiles, verique laboris
 Fortunam, et spolia, et pactam sine funere laurum
 Æmula miratur pubes,—miratur et ipse
 Victor, Olympiacis referens potiora coronis
 Munera, et insolito paulatim affuescit honori;
 Tum magis atque magis blandam perferre suorum
 Lætitiâ, et vulgi strepitum plaudentis amare;
 Jamque sibi arridens, vittâque ornatus, et auro
 Tempora, mente novâ velox, popularibus auris
 Gaudet, et incessu graditur per prata superbo.

TABERNA ELLEIANA:

ELLY'S COFFEE-HOUSE.

AN ETON EXERCISE, 1718.

PARJETIBUS Domus angustis, humilisque
taberna,

Exiguique lares, Musarum obnoxia fonti

Stat casa, Pieriæ nimium vicina juventæ.

Hic auri grato rutilantia poma colore,

Castaneæque nuces, et amicta aspergine dulci

Crustula, ficcataque aliis sub solibus uvæ

Panduntur, multâ dives dape mensa renidet,

Discolor ex omni perlucet gaza fenestrâ.

Vestibulum ante ipsum, primoque in limine parvi

Parva viri conjux custos opsonia servat,

Multa cavens, puerisque escam fallacibus arcet ;

Ipsa dolos agitare sciens, et retia solers

Tendere : lustrat opes varias, et obambulat anceps

Hinc atque hinc puer æris inops, spectatque, do-
letque

Tangere se non posse, sed, ah! se posse videre.
 Circæis tandem illecebris et fraude coactus
 Clamanti, "sunt ecce! nuces, sunt optima mala,"
 Tecta subit vetulæ, mercemque paciscitur, auri
 Fœnora pollicitus: cautæ ne credite, matres,
 Nec sperate fidem perfecto temporis orbe.
 Pars coquit auricomas frondes et flumina Teæ
 Flaventis, virides properat pars altera succos.
 Fufci alius fundit spumantia pocula fucci,
 Affiduâque manu versat miscetque cocoam
 Fumantem: nebulâ circum domus æstuat atrâ.
 Interea, ut latices falsa inter gaudia potant,
 Fœmina nunc memoris cartæ nigredine multâ
 Planitiem signat niveam, nunc indice muros
 Percurrit cretâ, et latè loca testibus implet.
 Veraces olim nummos, mansuraque signa
 Agnoscit puer, et crudelia limina vitat
 Præsidio septus tunicæ; jam personat aures
 A tergo clamor, promissos improba nummos
 Poscit anus; spes nulla fugæ, demittit ocellos
 Captivus, patiturque tacens graviora magistri
 Questibus et virgâ, muliebris verbera linguæ.
 At tu qui lucrum colis, ingeniumque, Lavernæ
 Musarumque comes, sedesque tueris et arces

Aonias,

Aonias, studiisque favens, docilique juventæ
 Ignavam trahis hæc in tanta pericula turbam,
 Da meliora tuo, proles Cyllenia, vati,
 Da meliora tuis, erroremque hostibus illum.

H A B A K K U K.

C H A P. III.

(a) O LORD, I have heard thy speech, *and* was afraid : O LORD, revive thy work in the midst of the years, in the midst of the years make known ; in wrath remember mercy.

(b) God came from Teman, and the holy One from mount Paran. Selah. His glory covered the heavens, and the earth was full of his praise.

(c) Before him went the pestilence, and burning coals went forth at his feet.

O R A T I O
HABACUCI PROPHE TÆ.

AN ETON EXERCISE, 1718.

(a) **A**UDITIS ? an me voce tonans Deus
Lusit paventem ? define, define
Tandem minarum ; parce, Judex,
Parce, Parens hominum, precamur.

Tu luctuosas vertis amabili
Clades triumpho ; scimus, ut arduæ
In tesqua descendens Idumes,
Præcipiti per inane lapsu,

(b) Summo Paranis constiteris jugo,
Fulgore circum-septus ad Ætheris
Convexa diffuso ; per omnes
Terra patens tibi risit oras.

(c) Te Pestis antèit lurida conspici ;
Te Mors, et omnis copia Febrium
Cinxere, te flammæ sequentes
E pedibus micuere ; fudit

Flammas

(d) And *his* brightness was as the light, he had horns *coming* out of his hand, and there *was* the hiding of his power.

(e) Thy bow was made quite naked, *according* to the oaths of the tribes, *even thy* word. Selah.

(f) I saw the tents of Cushan in affliction : *and* the curtains of the land of Midian did tremble.

(g) He stood and measured the earth : he beheld, and drove asunder the nations, and the everlasting mountains were scattered, the perpetual hills did bow : his ways *are* everlasting.

(h) Thou didst cleave the earth with rivers.

(i) Thou didst walk through the sea with thine horses : *through* the heap of great waters.

(k) The mountains saw thee, *and* they trembled : the overflowing of the water passed by : the deep uttered his voice, *and* lift up his hands on high.

(d) Flammas rubentes dextera ; fervidas
Promens sagittas, et pharetrâ ferox
Ultrice, Bellator patebas

(e) Conspicuo metuendus arcu.

(f) Vidi Sabeæ versam aciem retro,
Vidi fugatos Æthiopum duces,
Cæcoque castrorum tumultu
Attonitum Midianis agmen.

(g) Tu menfor orbis desuper impias
Gentes, et hostem stratum oculo notas
Montesque nutârunt supremi
Te solidas quatiente rupes.

(h) Tu fistis amnes ; tu mare turgidum
Signare certis limitibus potens ;
Fluctusque diffindens, ovantem

(i) Acer, agis per aperta, currum.

(k) Te, Sina, viso contremuit, tuam
Vertex Orebi sensit Adoream,
Te vidit affurgens aquarum
Diluvies, dominumque rauco

Agnovit

(l) The sun *and* moon stood still in their habitation.

(m) At the light of thine arrows they went,
and at the shining of thy glittering spear.

(n) Was the LORD displeased against the rivers? *was* thine anger against the rivers? *was* thy wrath against the sea, that thou didst ride upon thine horses, *and* thy chariots of salvation?

Agnovit Æquor murmure ; te stupens
Puro decorum lumine, constitit

(l) Defixus ipse Sol, nec ausa est
Luna vago properare cursu.

Ruente te, libranteque vindices
(m) Hastilis iras, hi quoque, fulguris
Ad signa divini, parabant
Ire tui comites triumphi.

(n) Tantone in amnes imperio Deus ?
Tantone in altum se dedit impetu ?
Tantone nequicquam furore
Sæviit ? an sceleri ut pararet

Pænam superbo, velivolas rotis
Tranavit undas ? Ausi eadem freta
Tentare quadrigis, profani
Cum populo cecidere Reges.

Magnum illa terrorem Ifacidis, Cohors,
Collecta ritu turbinis, intulit ;
Prædamque ceu latro, tyrannus
Egregiam et spolia ampla demens

Sperare,

(o) They came out as a whirlwind to scatter me : their rejoicing *was* as to devour the poor secretly.

(p) Thou didst march through the land in indignation, thou didst thresh the heathen in anger.

Thou wentest forth for the salvation of thy people, *even* for salvation with thine anointed ; thou woundedst the head out of the house of the wicked, by discovering the foundation unto the neck. Selah.

Thou didst strike through with his staves the head of his villages.

(q) When I heard, my belly trembled : my lips quivered at the voice : rottenness entered into my bones, and I trembled in my self, that I might rest in the day of trouble : when he cometh up unto the people, he will invade them with his troops.

(r) Although the fig-tree shall not blossom, neither *shall* fruit *be* in the vines, the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat, the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and *there shall be* no herd in the stalls.

Sperare, sed quid Memphis inhospita,
 Ductore fidens Apide? Quid Pharos
 Perjura? quid contra Jehovam
 Niliaci proceres Canopi

(o) Possent ruentes? ipse Pater suis
 Non usitatâ stravit iter viâ,
 Curruque sublimis per altum,
 (p) Et refugas equitavit undas.

Quos jam tumultus fulmina, quas monent
 Instare cædes? serpit ad intimas
 Frigus medullas, cor recenti
 Subfiliit trepidum pavore,

(q) Torpetque labris lingua trementibus.
 Quis me latentem rupe sub aviâ
 Sistet? quis obscuris in antri
 Me latebris per acerba belli?

(r) Si nulla verno flore repullulet
 Ficus, nec uvæ purpura lividos
 Ornet per Autumnum racemos;
 Termite si sterili virentes

(s) Yet I will rejoyce in the LORD, I will joy
in the God of my Salvation.

(t) The Lord God *is* my strength, and he
will make my feet like hinds *feet*, and he
will make me to walk upon mine high
places.

Fallant olivæ ; debita pascuis
Armenta defint, et fegetes ager
Mendax recuset ; non carebit

(s) Laude Deus meritâ, mearum

(t) Tutela rerum: non alio duce
Montes in altos tollar, et alipes
Ut cervus, a tergo prementes
Incolumis fugiam catervas.

R I D E S I S A P I S.

AN ETON EXERCISE, written 1718.

OMNIBUS hoc vitium est risoribus, inter
amicos

Ut lepidis cunctos sermonibus, et sale nigro
Nunquam desistant mordere. Facetus habebat
Roffensis Comes hoc. Carolus, qui cogere posset,
Nil prece profecit. Si collibuisse, amaris,
Rectè necne, jocos proscinderet usque, nec ulli
Aut magno aut esset parvo fuga; dummodo risum
Ullâ vi excuteret, Regi non parceret ipsi.
Garrulus, atque acer, dicenda, tacenda, locutus,
Coram, ubivis, cuivis. Semel hic discessit, et exul
Sub Medico latuit, sublato jure nocendi.
Nec tamen abstinuit, nec pænâ victus amorem
Mordendi posuit. Valeant sarcasmata, si me
Sic reddant aliis at non mihi dicta molestum.
Prætulerim illepidus conviva, insulsus haberi,
Quam sapere et metui; stricto si quis tamen in me
Ense ruat prior, hic me impune laceffet? inulti
Flebimus

Flebimus ut pueri? Faxo, nisi fallor, ut ipse
 Qui me deridet, caudam trahat—aspice, amici,
 Quo pacto labes naso suspendat adunco
 Cælius, et chordâ importunus oberret eâdem!
 Si possit rectè, si non, quovis sale cunctos
 Aspergit; fuditque ultro, seque ipse beatus
 Miratur, sibi pulcher; ad hæc si naribus uti
 Incipias “At tu veniam dabis, innocuo inter
 “Vina joco si forte procaces ludimus,” inquit.
 Ridiculo interdum debet locus esse: sed ut tu
 Semper eris derisor acerbus: si tibi crura
 Diffideant mea, si dens excidat unus et alter,
 Rides: totus in hoc, ut scommâ, unde unde pe-
 titum,

In me conjicias—Age, si te tanta cupido
 Scurrandi rapit, in mediâ dicteria turbâ
 Ede vafer, modicisque insternens pulpita tignis;
 Pileolo tunicâque indutus versicolore
 Vende fales plebi: jampridem odere sodales,
 Teque hilares meliùs, lepidique decentiùs, arcent.

JAM MATURIS METUENDUS JUPITER UVIS.

I, Puer, ingenio Cami pete littus adulto,
 Te duro excipiat clara labore domus.
 Altera jam lati pulsanda est area campi,
 Nec rafa est bijugis ultima meta tuis.
 Doctrinæ pleno subeas licet ostia velo,
 Navigat in tutâ vix tua puppis aquâ.
 Marcescunt subito contactæ fulgure laurus,
 Jamque virescentes fulmina missa petunt.
 Vidi ego deciduas inimicis flatibus uvas,
 Quæ jam purpureo subrubuere mero:
 Flumina diluvies properato exercita cursu
 Turbat, et illimes inficit imber aquas.
 Te quoque iter veræ jam laudis et artis euntem
 In medio cursu si mora tardat iners,
 Vivida vis animi sensim torpebit, et alas
 Detrahet ingenio desidiosa quies.
 Tædia doctrinæ dulci male gurgite merges,
 Et saliet nimio turgida vena mero.
 Vera tibi lecti non cæna placebit Homeri,
 Caupo erit Argivis gratior ipse coquis.

Invisa abjicies lacerati scripta Poetæ,
 Atque iterum Naso flebilis exul erit.
 Qui Trojæ cecinit cineres, ignesque supremos,
 Uretur propriis ignibus ipse Maro.
 Septeno exhibis statuâ taciturnior anno,
 Alma aliis Mater Granta, Noverca tibi.

The following Tale is in APOLLONIUS RHODIUS,
ARGON. Lib. III. Ver. 112, and PRIOR has
modernized it. See his Poems, page 60,
London Ed. 1754.

ΕΡΩΣ ἔ ΓΑΝΥΜΗΔΗΣ.

A N

ETON EXERCISE, 1717.

ΔΙΟΣ ποτ' ἐν δόμοισιν
Ὁ Φρυξ τὰ τερπνὰ παίζειν
Κύβοισι προκαλεῖτο
Τὸν παῖδα τῆς Κυθήρης·
Θὲς εἶπ', ἐγὼ δὲ βάλλω·
Ὁ δ' ἐυθὺ πύργον ἄρας
Ἀπεσέρεσε πάντων
Καιμηλίων Ἔρωτα
Λεληθότως καχάζων·

Γνοίης

Γνοίης ἂν αὐτὸν Ἑρμῆ
 Δολοπλόκῃ μαθητὴν·
 Βρέφος δὲ γῆν πάταξε,
 Καὶ δάκρυσι πρόσωπα
 ῥέουσ' ἔδευε καλά.
 Τί δῆτ' Ἑρως ἄβελος,
 Τί δῆτ', ἔφη, ποιήσω;
 Ἐπειτ' ἀνασενάξας
 Τόξοντε καὶ φαρετρὴν
 Καὶ θηγάνη τίθησι
 Νηκονεῖς οἷσθες,
 Δί' ἔς βροτῶν Θεῶντε
 Δαμᾶ φρένας κραδαίνων·
 Λαχῶν δ' Ἑρως ἄμαρτε,
 Πανοπλίας δ' ἄνευθεν
 Ἦχαλλε, καὶ ὠλόλυξε·
 Δραμῶν δὲ πρὸς Κυθήρην

Θοοῖς πτεροῖσιν ἤκε·
 Τὸν δ' εἰσορῶσα μήτηρ,
 Ὕλωλες, εἶπε, τέκνον,
 Ὕλωλες, ὅδ' ἔτι σοὶ
 Θύσει φίλων ἀνόπλῳ·
 Ὁ δ' εἶπεν, Ἀφροδίτα,
 Ἄνεξ ἐγὼ μὲν εἰμὶ,
 Κλέπτῃς δὲ Τρῶς ἐκεῖνος.
 Θάρσει δὲ, δῖα μήτηρ,
 Εἰ γὰρ βελῶν δέωμαι,
 Τοῖς ὀμμάτεσσι καλῆς
 (a) Ὀνωρείης κρατήσω.

(a) A Lady, whose Christian Name was HONORIA :
 She was very handsome, and much admired by the
 Author.

Σ Τ Ρ Ο Φ Η.

Σ Τ Ρ Ο Φ Η.

Ὀλβιος ὃς λιγείαν
 Σῆυ παρ' εἰδυῖας μαθὼν
 Ἐἰς ὄνησιν ἀνθρώπων
 Πόνε παραμύθιον
 Πρῶτος ἔδειξε λύραν
 Καὶ γλυκὺν αὐλῶν ὄτοβον,
 Σὺν τῷ μερόπων μέλει.
 Ἐυανθέμοιο τιμᾶς
 Κεῖνος ἀνὴρ παρ' πᾶσι τύχοιτο,
 Καὶ κλυέτω καλὸς, ὅσις
 Τοιάδ' ἔργ' ἀνύσας.

Α Ν Τ Ι Σ Τ Ρ Ο Φ Η.

Τὸν πολύκοινον Ἄδαν
 Κεῖνον εἰ δύναι χρέων

Ὃς

Ὅς κακὸν κακῶς νῆμε

Βροτοῖς δαμασίφρονα

Χρυσὸν ὑποχθόνιον·

Οὗτος ἅπαντας γ' ὅλεσεν

Πλέτῳ πολυπήμονι.

Ὡς νώνυμος γένοιτο

Μηδὲ ποτ' εὐκλείας ἀπόναιτο

Κεῖνος ἀνὴρ, εἰ τις ἀνὴρ

Ἦν ὁ ταῦτα δείξας·

1718.

ΕΙΣ

ΕΙΣ ΠΕΝΙΗΝ.

AN ETON EXERCISE, in the same Year.

ὦ Δία Πενίη, φιλτάτη βροτοῖς Θεῶν
 Πασῶν ὅσαι πάρειςιν, ὦ μᾶτερ τεχνῶν
 Πολύμοχθε, χαῖρε· τῆς ἀναγκάης τεῆς
 Οὐκ ἀγαθὸν εἶδεν μείζον ἀνθρώποις πελει.
 Ὡς εὐμαρῆς σὺ προτρέπεις ἐπὶ ῥόδῳ
 Σπένδοντι καλὰ, καὶ παρῆστα συμπονεῖς,
 Ὅπως ἄροιτο σέφανον εὐκλείας μεγαν.
 Σὺ δ' ὦ φίλῃ δέσποινα, συγκαμνεῖς σαφῇ
 Σημεῖα δειξας, ἥδ' ἐσὶ προθυμία
 Φράζεις τε καὶ δηλοῖς ἅ μῆτις ὀπτεται,
 Σκότει δὲ Νύξ, Ἄδῃστε, κρύπτουσιν κάτω·
 Ἄπαντα καλὰ τῶν βροτῶν νοήματα
 Σαυτῆς διδασκὰ· τρανὲς εἶδεν οἶδαμεν·
 Σὺ δ' αὖ σοφὰς γνώμας ὑποσήσασα πα
 Ἡμᾶς τ' ὀτρύνεις καὶ κέλη φερέγγυος
 Τὰ πρῶτα καλλιζεῖ ἀριζεύειν βίη.

FLUXUS

FLUXUS ET REFLUXUS MARIS PENDENT
AB ACTIONIBUS SOLIS ET LUNÆ.

AN ACADEMICAL EXERCISE, Anno 1720.

Printed in the MUSÆ ANGLICANÆ.

On the Principles of Dr. HALLEY.

QUID regat alternos æstus, quâ vi alta
tumescent

Æquora et elatis insurgant fluctibus undæ,
Humida quid retro jubeat sublapsa referri
Regna, cano: pelagoque volans do vela patienti.

Principio Solem, et Terras, præclaraque Cæli
Lumina, surgentemque in menstrua cornua Lunam
Vis infusa regit, Mediique immensa Cupido
Molem agit, et magno rerum se corpore miscet.

Ætheris hinc ignes labuntur, et errat in orbes
Quisque suos, Phæbi arbitrio, qui sidera certis
Ire jubet circum gyris immobilis ipse.

Hinc celeri ad terras vertigine Cynthia rapta
Vertitur, et varias fulgoris lubrica formas
Induit, illa vago prope terras lumine lustrans

Efficit

Efficit ut cupidè fursùm omnia surgere tentent
 Infera, dilectumque parent accedere ad orbem.
 At leni imperio Phæbes parere recusant
 Educti cælo montes, nullisque moventur
 Illecebris, duro vires dum corpore vincunt.
 Mollis aquæ cedit citiùs natura, Marisque
 Agnoscit Dominam : Fluctus vocat illa volentes.
 Ad sese, fundoque ciet lætum æquor in imo,
 Attollens molem liquidam, camposque natantes.
 Et velut accensa æterno Magnetis amore
 Ardet acus, properatque coire, salitque, tremens-
 que

Nititur ad lapidis latus, et nova vincula sentit;
 Haud aliter Lunæ observans iter, altiùs æstum
 Erigit, affurgitque undis ferventibus æquor.
 Nec mora, nec requies : qua se fert Cynthia, Ponti
 Insequitur cumulus comes unâ, et gibbus
 aquarum.

Cum Regina Maris pelago primum ardua nostro
 Incumbit, fluctusque ruunt ad nota tumentes
 Littora, parte aliâ capti retinacula solvit
 Oceani, pontoque omnes effundit habenas;
 Subsidunt humiles undæ, refugæque recumbunt.
 Nec nihil interea flammantia tela diei

Spargere.

Spargere amans Tethyn Sol inter cæcula turbat.
 Cynthia ubi Fratris radiis obnoxia pleno
 Orbe coit, seu cum præacutis cornibus ibit,
 Cernere erit magno marmor trepidare tumultu.
 At si dilectæ lampas Phæbea Sororis
 Dimidiam partem candenti lumine tingit,
 Paulatim sese tollens mare tardiùs æstum
 Provolveret segnem; sin jam pervenit uterque
 Quà Libra æquato discrimine dividit orbem,
 Continuo ad cælum convexo gurgite fertur
 Ardua congeries pelagi, et vada spumea crescunt
 Cum sonitu: nullo tantum se turbine Nereus
 Jactat, et ipsa suas mirantur cæcula vires.
 Scilicet has Lunæ leges et fœdera Rerum
 Dia Parens, tardi ne sese innabilis unda
 Sterneret in morem stagni obscænæque paludis,
 Imposuit, solemque dedit, qui tempore certo
 Et premeret maris et montes educeret altos.
 Sic Victor Calpen (a) super Herculeasque co-
 lumnas
 Georgius imperio pelagi metuendus avito
 Classẽ agit, Arctoæque Plagæ Pacator, ad oras

(a) Gibraltar.

Rusliacas

Ruffiacas tonat, et (b) Scythico dat jura Tyranno,
 Angliacæque rates spoliis Orientis onustæ
 Indiam in Europam portant, sic flumine Ganges
 Labitur insolito, Thamesisque it turbidus auro.

(b) At this time a squadron was sent into the Baltic in support of Sweden against Russia.

These Verses are printed in the *Musæ Anglicanæ*, vol. ii. p. 194. Edit. 1741.—They are inserted here as revised and corrected by the author.

On the HEAD of a STAG.

From WALLER's POEMS.

SO we some antique hero's strength
 Learn by his lance's weight and length:
 As these vast beams express the beast,
 Whose shady brows alive they drest.
 Such game, while yet the world was new,
 The mighty Nimrod did pursue.
 What huntsman of our feeble race,
 Or dogs, dare such a monster chace,
 Resembling with each blow he strikes
 The charge of a whole row of pikes?
 O! fertile head! which every year
 Could such a crop of wonder bear!
 The teeming earth did never bring
 So soon, so hard, so huge a thing;
 Which might it never have been cast,
 Each year's growth added to the last,
 These lofty branches had supplied
 The Earth's bold sons' prodigious pride:
 Heaven with these engines had been scaled,
 When mountains heaped on mountains failed.

I N C A P U T C E R V I.

Written at CAMBRIDGE, 1719.

UT qualis quantoque adnexus corpore telum
 Missile librârit, quo turbine torserit Heros
 Antiquus, magni docet ingens ponderis hasta :
 Sic Cervi hæc, vires quondam, tutamen, honosque,
 Cornua, testantur, quæis sylvam insignis obibat
 Arduus, et magnâ passim se mole movebat.
 Ut capiti confurgit, et errat tempora circum
 Multus apex ! quanti stant propugnac'la minæque
 Verticis ! ut frontem ramosa superbia cingit !
 Talem olim Belus nemora inter frondea prædam
 Commovit: tener orbis adhuc, nitidusque juventâ.
 Quis nunc, Bele, tuo quis more, laceßere cursu
 Tale per aspera tesqua, per alta, per avia, monstrum,
 Inque tuis audet vestigia ponere signis ?
 Obvius his nemo telis se impune tulisset ;
 Iffet in illa acies hastilibus horrida densis,
 Iffet in illa pari congressu et viribus æquis.
 Tardiùs ipsa parens Tellus maturat adultam
 Progeniem, fætusque minus feliciter edit.

Si non arborei primo fera vere caducas
Poneret exuvias capitis, si cornea messis
Altiùs elatis insurgeret annua ramis,
Sidera sublimi pulsaret vertice, et ipsis
Terrorem incuteret Divis, ne forte Gigantum
Scanderet ætherias arces manus impia, quamvis
Desuper aspectans Hominum Pater atque Deorum,
Impositum rideret opacæ Pelion Ossæ.

A D A M I C U M.

Written at CAMBRIDGE, 1720.

S U M E, Musarum columen decusque,
Æmulos nostri numeros Horatî,

Sume, quæ curis cecini expeditus

Accola Cami.

Negligens ne quâ procerum senatus,

Diffidens plebis numero, laboret,

Cæsaris rebus nimium Britanni

Parce timere.

Sentiet vires domitus Georgî,

Sentiet classem dominam profundî,

Cladibus crebris juga ferre nostra

Doctus Iberus.

Terruit gentem, grave ne rediret

Sæculum (*a*) *Draci*, sine fraude victor

(*b*) *Byngus*, Hispanis iterum minatus

Fulmina rostris.

(*a*) Sir Francis Drake.

(*b*) Sir George Byng.

Quin voves festi cyathis Falerni
Rite ficcatis meritum (c) *Philippo*
Dedecus ? cellâ tibi forte ab imâ

(d) *Pottius* ipse

Amphoram promet facilis repôstam :
Otio quamvis, propriâque olivâ
Gaudeat, magnos nec amet triumphos,
Lenis in hostem.

Scire quid poscam, quid agam, requiris ?
Granta terrarum mihi præter omnes
Angulos ridet, retinetque dulci
Compede vinctum.

Tu procul laudas strepitum beatæ
Urbis, et fumum : procul heu ! diuque
Te mihi abrepto videor molestus ;
Cætera lætus.

(c) The King of Spain.

(d) Mr. John Pott, a famous oilman in Gracechurch-street,
curious in his wines, and very hospitable to his customers.

A D A M I C U M.

Written at CAMBRIDGE, 1721.

U L L A si parvæ tibi cura mensæ,
Nec lares mundos, tenuemve dives
Negligis cœnam, cape nunc amici
Munera lætus

Villa quæ mittit tibi (a) *Cottenhami*,
Graminis felix: ubi non Calabris
Invident campis, viridive cedunt
Prata Lyçæo;

Mugit herbosos ubi multa ludens
Vacca per saltus, et amata Musis
Rura, quæ Camus tacito quietus
Flumine mordet.

Caseos credis cute sic nitentes
Candidâ fuscâ potuisse dextram
Turpis ancillæ properare? læti
Filia fundi

Ipsa, maternæ studiosa laudis,
Ipsa de puro tibi lacte puris
Preffit has palmis opifex placentas
Rustica Phyllis.

(a) A village in Cambridgeshire, famous for producing good cheese.

A D A M I C U M.

Written at CAMBRIDGE, 1721.

The person to whom these Verses were addressed was HENRY NELSON, Esq; Secretary to Sir ROBERT WALPOLE. Upon leaving College he had borrowed a sword of the Author. His mother died soon after. He had a sour countenance, and had the nick-name of CRAB, though he was as goodnatured as well as ingenious man.

A T tuo dudum lateri colore
 Illitus fusco pius ensis hæret,
 Nec meus jam te capulus decebit
 Fulgidus auro.

Est tibi qualem Libitina poscit
 Vultus, et signum facies doloris,
 Nec deest ater tibi vultus atri
 Funeris index.

Ocyus

Ocyus fidum mihi redde telum,
 Redde vaginam comitem, citoque
 Trade (b) *Purvero*, nifi forte multi
 Nominis (c) *Hazlum*,
 Aut eques pernox, genitor (d) *Mariæ*,
 (e) *Martin* arridet tibi, care *Nelson*,
 Fac suum mucro dominum revifat,
 Balteolusque.
 Orba te questu tacito requirit
 (f) *Polliæ*, albentis tunicâ libelli
 Pulchrior multò, vitulique pelle
 Mundior ipsâ.
 Mitte jam vanum super hac timorem ;
 Sola mî posthac laceros amictu
 Vestiet lævi, polietque sola
 Pumice libros.

(b) (c) (d) Purver, Hazlum, Martin, then the three Cambridge carriers.

(e) Molly Martin, the carrier's daughter, a kind of toast.

(f) Polly, a book-binder's orphan daughter, whom the author's friend had recommended to him upon leaving the College.

AMICO SUO (a) CHERRY HAYES.

STRAMEN et corbem, tua dona, *Cherry*,
 Lætus aspexi: placuere mala,
 Dulce Pomonæ decus, et paterni
 Gloria ruris.

Ipse dilecti memor *Holliporti*,
 Ut solet, visu facilis sereno
 Risit (b) *Offleius*, mihi crede, risit
 Cætera pubes.

Scire quid (c) *Barton* meditetur optas?
 Tristior torvo furit ore, teque
 Nolle promissam queritur petenti
 Mittere cœnam.

(a) Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, afterwards a Doctor of Physic at Windsor. He had promised his friends at College to send them some game, as well as a basket of apples, from his father's house, at Holyport, near Windsor: the basket of apples arrived without the game.

(b) Dr. Offley, then Fellow of King's College, afterwards a Physician at Norwich, remarkable for a smiling countenance.

(c) Dr. Barton, Rector of St. Andrew's, Holborn, and Dean of Bristol.

Mitte

Mitte promissam fine fraude cœnam,
Mitte, nec (d) *Mitræ* nimium querenti
Attagen defit, cupidisque Perdix

Debita labris.

Sic Venus caræ thalamum puellæ
Lenior donet tibi, sic procacem
Vinêla (e) *Paulinam* jubeat pudicæ
Solvere Zonæ.

(d) The Mitre, a tavern at Cambridge, where a club of the author's friends used to meet.

(e) Miss Paul, daughter of Lady Paul, at Bray, near Windsor. She afterwards married Sir William Stapleton, but was then much toasted by Mr. Hayes.

A D A M I C U M.

Written at LONDON, 1721.

SI tibi Bacchi cyathus jocosus,
Si breves unquam placuere nugæ,
Crastinæ mecum cape lætus oro
Dona diei.

Te vocat sternens tibi rite mensam
Pottius noster : pedibus timere
Mitte, te (a) nigro puer ore notus
Hospite gaudet.

(a) The Black Boy tavern.

SONUS PROPAGATUR PER AEREM.

Written at CAMBRIDGE, 1721.

See TATLER, Vol. IV. No. 254.

RIPHÆI super arva soli, camposque nivales
 Gentis Hyperboreæ, proavis incognita tellus
 Porrigitur, Zemblæ nomen dixere minores.
 Illic, ut perhibent, sterilem penetrabile adurit
 Frigus humum, rapidoque ruentes impete vertit
 In solidam fluvios glaciem, et, mirabile dictu,
 Aëris in magnum sævit mare, perque meatus
 Didita hyems tenues, et priva foramina cæli.
 Hinc ipsis non æqua sonis movet aura, geluque
 Compede verba tenet; nix acri astricta pruinâ
 Cana cadens premit, et circumundique fusa coerces.
 Namque ubi per patulas facili jam tramite fauces
 Rafit iter liquidum sonus, oris protinus hærens
 Vestibulum ante ipsum, labrorum in limine primo,
 Concidit, et sermo inceptus frustratur hiantem.
 Usque adeo latè, quâ personat æthera, linguâ,
 Et clamore Jovem vocat in certamina Juno,

Nec missas audire finit nec reddere voces.
 Non tamen hæ rapidis volitant ludibria ventis
 Dispersæ temere in cælo, nec frigida formas
 Tempestas miscet teneras, turbantve procellæ.
 Denfat hyems, solidoque super duramine vincit.

Ergo vana ferunt vocum simulacra vagari
 Aëris in campis latis, defunctaque vitâ
 Murmura; multa cavis quærit se condere faxis
 Umbra Querelarum; sunt et sua sæpe Cachinnis
 Spectra, suosque pati Fama est Suspiria Manes.
 Multaque præterea variorum monstra sonorum
 Discurrunt, errantque cavæ sub imagine formæ.
 Donec vere novo Sol terras lumine mulcet,
 Et Zephyris tepidas referat labentibus auras.
 Aërias calor ille vias, et rara relaxat
 Spiramenta, soni quæ delabantur in aures.
 Tum vero reddi deinde et resoluta referri
 Nomina, quæ frigus taciturni carceris antro
 Clauferat, in veteres tandem revoluta figuras.

Nec mora, se primo vinclis exsolvere duris
 Turba susurrorum liquefacta et stridere gaudent.
 Addunt se socios Crepitus, facilesque sequuntur.
 Continuò totis fragor aridus undique cælis
 Auditur, strepitusque et inania sibila miscet.

Mox

Mox propiùs tenues, nec jam confusa per auras
 Circum verba fremunt; vicina syllaba fida
 It comes a tergo; nec longum tempus, et ipse
 Clarefcit certo notus discrimine fermo.
 Nec vero cunctis idem datur exitus umbris:
 Namque leves verborum animæ, quæ Gallica fudit
 Lingua, fugam properant, et fulminis ocyor alis
 Ardet abire cohors simul omnis, et advolat aures.
 At contra Hispano qui sesquipedalis ab ore
 Procubuit sonitus, tardo ferit æthera pulsu,
 Et lentâ vix, vix cum majestate movetur.
 Navita quæ ventis discedens gutture rauco
 Tradidit, his longo post tempore redditus oris
 Agnoscit comitumque jocos, dirasque, precesque,
 Sermonum exuvias; ridet, fruiturque suorum
 Colloquio solus: mox illætabile murmur
 Exoritur, sævire urfi, rabidique videntur
 Circum ululare lupi, quorum, dum bruma manebat,
 Cum gemitu fugere animæ; dubiamque superstes
 Sollicitat fremitus mentem, et vox postuma terret.

Haud equidem credo spretâ decedere Cyprio
 Idaliæve jugis Venerem, gelidâque sub Arcto
 Instaurare choros: Si quis tamen hoc quoque, si quis
 Captus amore legat littus, te Phylli, Myricæ,

Te

Te nemus omne canit ; formosam arbuta Lycorin,
 Formosam doctæ resonant Amaryllida sylvæ.
 Respondent pulsæ valles, iterantque jocos
 Nomina imaginibus : luci stupet incola dulcem
 Accipiens vocum summo de monte querelam,
 Incertus Geniumne loci, Faunosve locutos
 Esse putet, fausto mox nescius omine gaudet,
 Indigetisque Deos, et numina Ruris adorat.

These Verses are also in the Musæ Anglicanæ, and are here
 inserted for the same reason as the former.

Ἀίαζω τὸν Ἀδωνιν, ἀπώλετο καλὸς Ἀδωνις.

A M O C K E L E G Y,

In Imitation of CATULLUS's on LESBIA's Sparrow.

Occasioned by a Scuffle with the author and one of his friends at College, whose wig was thrown into the fire. The motto is taken from *Bion's Elegy on Adonis*.—A beau's wig at the University was called an Adonis.

Written at CAMBRIDGE, 1722.

LUGETE, o! Satyrique, Rusticique,
Et quantum est hominum inveniustiorum.
Crinis ah! periit mei sodalis,
Crinis, deliciæ mei sodalis,
Heu! nimis celeri ustulatus igne;
Quo tegi caput horridum solebat,
Corvorum timor et columbularum:
Qui nunc pulvere fædus indecoro
Expers pectinis, hispidusque, munus
Gratum ligneolo datur Priapo.

E

At

At vobis malè sit, rogi voraces,
 Tam pulchros mihi læditis capillos :
 Doctæ præsidium, decusque frontis.
 O ! factum malè, oh ! miselle crinis,
 Tuo funere nunc mei sodalis
 Ventos tempora sentient et imbres.
 Quod si quem mea vota, victimæve,
 Ambustis revocent comis honorem,
 Hos ego Hendecasyllabos jocosque,
 Seu quid pejus, inelegantiusque est,
 Vulcano voveoque dedicoque :
 Raptos reddere si velit Capillos.
 Hinc vos, nec mora, proximos in ignes
 Abite, Hendecasyllabi, jocique.

A D A M I C U M.

In return for a Present of Arrack and Sago,
bought of Mr. POTT.

Written at CAMBRIDGE, 1722.

POTTIUS curis adhibere jussus
(a) Lene tormentum, mihi destinatas
Amphoras misit, sociæque munus
Dulce Sagoæ.
Uberes fas sit mihi, fervidoque
Igne manantes iterare rivos :
Quis neget ficcæ laticem (b) superbum
Reddere musæ ?
Quæ manus succum citreis amicum
Exprimet malis ? Puer, i, capaci
Ingere argento bene temperatæ
Flumina lymphæ.

(a) Tu lene tormentum ingenio admoves
Plerumque duro——

Horace to his Cass, Lib. iii. Od. 21.

Arrack is here too called *lene tormentum*, by way of pun.

(b) Mero tinget pavementum *superbo*. *Hor.*

Spe novâ velox aderit vocanti

Martin ; et (c) *carus puer* ora, nonam

Negligens horam, facilis jocofo

Proluet hauſtu.

Sit procul ſi quis calicum recuſet

Mite certamen : juvat o! furore

Corripi lento, mediamque potu

Vincere noctem.

Te ſcyphis carum mihi præter omnes

Proſequar multis : roſeæ (e) *Rebeccæ*,

Et tuum diſcent cyathi, madentes

Nectare, nomen.

(c) A friend, called the Dear Boy.

(d) An hour of College Lectures.

(e) A Cambridge toaſt.

ANACREONTIS ODE XXX.

ET EJUSDEM VERSIO LATINA.

G R A N T Æ 1722.

Αἱ Μῆσαι τὸν Ἔρωτα
 Δήσασαι σεφάνοισι

Τῷ κάλλει παρέδωκαν·

Καὶ νῦν ἡ Κυθήρεια

Ζητεῖ λύτρα φέρεσθαι·

Κἂν λύση δέ τις αὐτὸν

Οὐκ ἔξεισι, μενεῖ δε,

Δαλέυειν δεδίδακται.

MUSIS forte Cupido
 Permistus fuit ; illæ
 Capto protinus omnes
 Nectunt vincula fertis.
 Quem pulcherrima Custos
 Ad se Suada recepit.
 Nunc frustra Dea Mater
 Multo munere supplex
 Servum solvere quærit.
 Servum solve, manebit
 Gratâ compede victus.

A D A M I C U M.

An EPISTLE, in Imitation of HORACE,
ridiculing the author's condition after a fall
from his horse, in a ramble from CAM-
BRIDGE.

Written at UPPINGHAM, where it happened, 1722.

NE perconteris quæ me mala, dulcis Amice,
Sollicitent, quali sim lumine, dente, labello,
Quo stet nostra loco res, si vacat, et placet, audi.

Imprimis oculi unius, Cyclopi ad instar,
Utitur auxilio vultus malè dimidiatus.
Altera sola mea est, medici pars altera, sic ut
Quod proprium sit utrique, nec est mora discere
longa,

Scire queas interjecti discrimine nasi.

Continui dentes, nisi diffocientur, ab ictu,
Hinc inde, imparibusque dehiscant intervallis;
Excepto quod tres perierunt, cætera sani.

Dicere quam malè sit labris ad suavia natis

Vix libet. Ah! mea ne (a) Coritanis cognita
nymphis

Sit clades; neque, si tibi cura, (b) *Bakere*, fororum,
Audiat hos casus vel *Penelope* vel *Eliza*.

Sit mihi, sit solû mihi fas, liceatque dolere,
Ne sit jus teneris, liceatve dolere puellis.

Quam mihi diffimilis! quantum mutatus ab illo,
Quem (c) *Caroletta* dapes inter mirata paternas
Suspexit, compto speciosum frontis honore.
Obductum pannis, lacero nunc aspice vultu,
Jurabis Batavâ faciem dignam esse tabellâ.

(a) That part of Great Britain where this accident happened was inhabited by the Coritani.

(b) One of the author's companions, whose sisters it was proposed to visit.

(c) One of Lord Nottingham's daughters. The author dined at Bullen, and the fall happened after dinner, in the way to Uppingham.

L E H E U P O S U O.

Mr. LEHEUP was one of a club of the author's friends, who met at FALSTAFF'S-HEAD, CHARING-CROSS, where they drank their own Claret, bought of Monf. GARDIE, a French Merchant.

Written 1730.

I L L E quem *Crofti* in foribus, *Leheupe*,
Cernis epotis teretem culullis,
Larga *Falstaffus* tibi polliceri
Vina videtur.

Sacra jam Baccho pete testa: cessas
Ingredi? cessas? age, *Gardianum*
Dic merum fundat puer, amphoramque
Sedulus hauri.

Et jocos affer, quibus ipse vultu
Laico plaudat lepidus (*a*) facerdos,
Et parum lætos sine te sodales
Concute rifu.

(*a*) A very ingenious clergyman, one of the club.

Nec comes tecum facilis recuset
 Ire (*b*) *Townshendus* : properet jubeto,
 Et scypho, quamvis thalamo et Maritæ
 Aptior, adfit,
 Nec suâ cælebs careat Juventus
 Merce : convivas bibulos *Hogartbus*
 Dulce ridentes fimulet tabellâ,
 Dulce furentes.

(*b*) The Hon. Thomas Townshend, Esq; deceased 1780,
 married 1730.

To name this gentleman, is to add that he was the most
 amiable and respectable character of his age ; that a more
 improved understanding, more engaging manners, a higher
 sense of honour, and of every public as well as private virtue,
 and a more benevolent heart, never blest the world.

A D A M I C U M.

These Verses were written to Mr. TOWNSHEND,
in the same Year.

SI placens uxor finit, et *Quadrillam*
Spernis, hybernos iterare ludos
Parce, nec (a) mecum pudeat morantem
Frangere noctem.

Est mihi splendens focus, est *Oporti*
Multa vis, mensæ decus omne ; puri
Copiam lactis mihi *Cottenhami*
Pascua donant.

Crastinus risus veteres jocosque
Suscitet vesper ; procul (b) *Halus* esto,
Sit procul (c) *Cokus* tuus, et severi
Pagina (d) *Rolli*.

Quis forum potus rabiemque juris
Cogitet ? fit *Lex* Cyathus, clientum
Ad fores frustra strepat agmen, aurum
Uvidus odi.

(a) This was to invite Mr. Townshend, soon after his marriage, to the author's chambers in the Temple.

(b) The author was then busy in reading Lord Chief Justice Hale's MS.

(c) Mr. Townshend was a Student of Lincoln's-Inn.

(d) Roll's Abridgement.

Ipse (*e*) *Westonus* calices, relictis
Imperî rebus, petet, ebriusque
Ter bibet ternis facilem culullis

Penelopeam.

Nec calens vino Diadema Regum
Rure mutabit proprio *Lebeupus*,
Nec minas liber tremet, aut Boruffi

(*f*) Vinc'la Tyranni.

(*e*) Edward Weston, Esq; Under Secretary of State, then an admirer of Miss Penelope Patrick, whom he afterwards married. Her name is here lengthened into *Penelopea*, a name by which she was toasted, when out of a frolick her lover drank a glass for every letter of her name. A Distich made by Mr. Weston is here also alluded to. The scholars of King's College, in Cambridge, read in their turns a chapter out of the Bible at dinner-time, and are obliged to make an Epigram on some words in the chapter. The last chapter in Job being read by Mr. Weston, he wrote the following Distich on Job's three daughters, Jemima, Chezeia (as he spelt the name) and Cherenhappuk, in imitation of that line in Martial,

Nævia sex cyathis, septem Justina bibatur,

Sex Jemima scyphis, septem Chezeia bibatur,
Ebrius est si quis te, Cherenhappuk, amet.

(*f*) At this time the king of Prussia, by his tyrannical behaviour to his son, raised a general indignation.

A D A M I C U M.

These Verses were written 1734, to CHARLES STANHOPE, Esq; of Elwaston, in Derbyshire.

ITALIS impar numeris, lyræque
 Lesbæ, curis tamen expeditam
 Suscito Musam: Mihi jam sub imâ
 Valle canenti,
 Sylva respondet, gelidoque (a) collis
 Accubans antro; docilis modorum
 Lympha decurrit, nec opaca nescit
 Carmina fagus.
 Me suum crebris Dryades per æstum
 Protegunt ramis; tibi lata circum
 Rura *Darventi* riguus paterni
 Labitur amnis.

(a) Knowle Hills, a romantic spot in Derbyshire, which the author had just purchased, and where he generally passed a month or two in the Summer.

Nec

Nec tuas odit meretrix paludes,
 Teste (b) *Carltono* : mihi nulla lectum
 Sternit, ac *Teæ* properat virentis

Pocula virgo.

Non meos (c) *Graia Charites* Penates,
 Non opus clari (d) *Titianis* ornat,
 Nec (e) *Rubenæis* domus hæc tabellis

Parva renidet.

At merum vivo mihi cella (f) faxo
 Rusticum servat, tenuisque mensa
 Diviti gratas olerum patellas

Præbet amico.

Cras, brevis donec mihi decoquatur
 Cæna, vicinos volitans per agros
 Te manet, certo (g) metuende telo,
 Plurima perdix.

(b) Dr. Carlton, who being with the author at Mr. Stanhope's, and looking upon a map of Elwaſton eſtates, jocoſely took notice of a place there called *Whore-Dike*.

(c) The picture of the Roman Charity is well known. Mr. Stanhope had a print repreſenting another kind of Charity, which he called, *The Grecian Charity*.

(d) (e) Mr. Stanhope had an original picture of Titian, and of Rubens; the laſt, *The woman taken in adultery*, which a lady once miſtook for a family piece.

(f) A cellar cut out of the rock.

(g) Ironical.

VILLA

VILLA GRENOVICIANA. (a)

Written 1736.

DULCIS hæc sylvæ juga, quæ canoro
 Personat latè Philomela questu,
 Hunc agrum, hos vendit dominus (b) Penates?
 Deferit (c) emptor?

Sit meum summi per amœna montis,
 Solis ad verni radium, virentes
 Desuper clivos, Thamesisque lætam
 Cernere ripam.

En! redux Euro properat secundo
 Classis, en! plenis nitet omne velis
 Littus, Augustâ refluit receptâ

Pulchrior amnis.
 Urbs procul fumet; sibi diffidentis
 Curiaë lassus temerè his sub ulmis
 Sternar, hoc quæram vacuus latentes
 Rure Camænas.

(a) This was written in the Easter holidays, at the villa built by Lord Herbert at Greenwich. The air warm, the sun shining, the nightingales singing, and the yachts sailing up the river with the Princess Augusta, late Princess of Wales.

(b) Lord Herbert, now Earl of Pembroke, who sold the place to Lord Hillsborough.

(c) Lord Hillsborough.

VILLA

VILLA ESHERIANA. (a)

Written 1736.

A B D E me spissis nemorum viretis,
Abde, quà lapsu tacito supinam
Præfluens ripam per amœna sylvæ
Mola relucet.

Illa te dulces latebras et otî
Dona quærentem, placidisque dignum
Sedibus, festas reducem per horas
Postulat umbra.

Sive te grato specus in recessu,
Sive te colles et apricus arvi
Clivus invitat, nitidique latè

Ruris honorem
Cernis effusum : Quid abest? quid ultra
Flagitas? felix, tibi si, *Pelhame*,
Prata *Tilsonus* macer, aridusque,
Proxima vendat. (b)

(a) Esher, in Surry, the seat of the Right Honourable Henry Pelham.

(b) This favorite object was at last obtained in the year 1750, when, on Mr. Tilson's death, his nephew sold the farm to Mr. Pelham, upon which the author addressed a copy of Lyric Verses to him. They will be found in this Collection.

HORTI

HORTI POPIANI.

Written 1738.

POPPI fas sit nemus et Penates
 Ingredi ; quamvis strepitum malignæ
 Plebis hîc grato vacuus sub antro

Spernit et (*a*) arcet.

Ipse, Musarum comes, et virentis
 Hortuli cultor, per amœna vatis
 Rura vicini, pede non profano,

Dum licet, errem.

Quò, duces, quò me rapitis, Camænæ,
 Saxeis lætum latebris, et antri

(*b*) Semitâ lætum, Thamesisque fluctu

Prætereuntis ?

Me levis lymphæ trepidante rivo
 Sparge, muscosi mihi, Nâi, venas
 Fontis, et sacros penitus cavernæ

Pande recessus.

(*a*) See Mr. Pope's Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot—"Shut,
 "shut the door."

(*b*) Mr. Pope had inscribed *Fallentis semita vitæ* on the
 entrance of his Grot.

Est tuum fessi recreare nervos
 Ingeni : nec vos, Lemures, coruscis
 Dedecet conchis domino (c) coronam
 Nectere vestro.

Quis procul summo lapis in vireto
 Candet? agnosco memoris querelæ
 Signa, et incisam meritâ parentis
 Laude (d) columnam.

Quò vagor? magnis simulata cernam
 Tecta, apum sedes? caveamne lentis
 Quà salix ramis, tremulâque mœrens
 Imminet umbrâ.

An toros herbæ magis, an comantis
 Copiam fylvæ, nitidæque mirer
 Plurimum lauri decus, an patentis
 Læve palæstræ

(c) A piece of shell-work in the form of a crown, supported by pillars. It is here supposed to be a Fairy work.

(d) An obelisk, erected by Mr. Pope, in memory of his Mother, with these words : " Ah ! Editha, vale. Matrum optima, " mulierum amantissima."

Gramen ?

Gramen? o! quis me speculâ reponet
 Frondei collis, juga qui supinæ
 Clara (e) *Shenææ*, vitreumque latè
 Prospicit amnem?

(f) Talis o! Musæ, ferar ipse, vestro
 Fonte decurrens, nec iners, nec acer,
 Plenus, at ripæ patiens, profundo
 Flumine purus.

Quid novâ posco prece? Me procacis
 Barbiti folers levior cantu
 Musa, me nugis voluit jocisque
 Fallere vitam.

(e) Richmond, formerly called *Shene-Hill*, till the reign of Henry VII.—For the sake of the verse *Shena* is lengthened into *Shenææ*.

(f) In imitation of the celebrated lines in Denham :

O! could I flow like thee, and make thy stream
 My great example, as it is my theme.
 Tho' deep, yet clear; tho' gentle, yet not dull;
 Strong without rage; without o'erflowing full.

A Spanish writer, on the contrary, commends the river of Madrid, *Manzanares*, for not being deep, for not being full, for not being navigable, for not being polluted with traffick.

Litore hoc faltem viridante tecum
 Confidens Flaccum videar (g) tueri,
 Dicta (h) depascat tua sub cavernæ
 Tegmine, Popi.

(g) In imitation of the compliment paid by Mr. Pope himself to Mr. Pelham, in the Dialogue, called *One thousand Seven Hundred and Thirty-eight*.

Pleased let me own in Esther's peaceful grove,
 Where Kent and Nature vie for Pelham's love,
 The scene, the master, opening to my view,
 I sit, and dream I see my Craggs anew.

(h) A metaphor borrowed from Lucretius:

Floriferis ut apes in saltibus omnia libant,
 Omnia nos itidem depascimur aurea dicta,
 Aurea, perpetuâ semper dignissima vitâ.

A D A M I C U M.

These Verses were addressed to STEPHEN POYNTZ,
Esq; Preceptor to the Duke of CUMBERLAND.

Written at KNOWLE HILLS, 1739.

L USI Camenis aptus et otio
Quà *Trenta* dulci flumine *Derbiæ*
Per prata decurrit, vetusque
Sylva tegit juga summa *Nolæ*.

Nec me sub umbrâ defidiam brevem
Captare, nec me rupibus aviis
Gaudere, clivosoque agello
Dedecuit, nemorumque scenâ .

Tecto imminentum desuper, et Lares
Lymphis ad imos defilientibus,
Doctisque per pronum nitente
Gramen iter properare rivo.

Tuto latentem rure, nec Austriæ
Clades labantis, nec Batavi timor,
Gallusve mendax, aut superbi
Sollicitat rabies Iberi,

G

Infanientit

Infanientis non populi scelus,
Non Italorum cantibus et choris
Affueta, virtutisque veræ
Immemor, et Patriæ, Juventus.

Jam fessus urbem longaque curiæ
Gestit senator prælia linquere;
Oblitus irarum paternos
Lustrat agros, avibus timendus.

Walpolus arvis et laribus novis
Auctas aviti lustrat opes soli,
Festâque jam dignus quiete
Per vacuas sibi vivit horas.

Lucos *Esberæ*, dædala quæ suum
Natura gestit vincere *Kentium*,
Molamque labentem, domumque
Pieriam repetit *Pelhamus*,

Miscere lento seria callidus
Rifu; nec idem consiliis iners
Linguâque rem parcit Britannam
Temporibus dubiis tueri.

Nec tu, *Pöyntzi*, inglorius in finu
 Fundi cubantis confita nunc colis
 Querceta, nunc lauros perennes
 Spargere amas, placidufve frustra

Colles amiſtos arboribus vides,
 Villæque aquarum planitiem adjicis,
 Ædesque, dulci quæ parumper
 Hospitio teneant Wilhelmum,

Curæ ferentem ſigna tuæ, ac Patris
 Ritu paratum Martis honoribus
 Fulgere, ſeu pœnas daturus
 Angliacam petat hoſtis oram,

Seu claſſe Gades vindice Georgius,
 Notoque gentem fulmine perfidam,
 Irritet, Arctooque reddat
 Præſidium pelago, ſuæve

Littus remotum viſat Americæ,
 Et Mexicanos imperio regat
 Portus, et Indarum triumphet
 Dives opum, domitor Peruvi.

Cur me reductæ vallis in angulo
 Civilis ardor, telave terreant
 Adversa, *Walpolo* profundum
 Quid deceat Dominum cavente ?

The author translated this Ode, and at the same time engaged Mr. Davies to make another translation. Both are preserved, and printed in a volume of English verses, with a short account of Mr. Davies.

ILLUSTRISSIMO JOHANNI DUCI
ROTELANDIÆ, S. P. D. N. H.

Written at KNOWLE HILLS, 1741.

ME, lyrâ dignus meliore, inanes
Me petis nugas? Latio Camenæ
Spiritu felix, leviora nostræ

Munera poscis?

Sume, quæ Cami, Thamefisque potor
Dulce labentis, gelidæve fylvis
Abditus *Nolæ*, properante lusi

Carmina plectro,

Civicos ridens strepitus, modisque
Parva Lesböis docilis referre,

Pervicax, quicquid placuit, facietis

Credere chordis.

Nunc et ad castri juga dum paterni
Musa te lentum Venusina mulcet,
Æmulos fas fit mihi feriato

Promere cantus.

His nemus saltem numeris, virensque
Clivus, et valles resonent, "*Beatus*
Ille, qui vitam studiis procacem

Vincere novit.".

Mr. POPE's Verses on his GROTTTO.

THOU who shalt stop where Thames' tranflu-
cent wave

Shines a broad mirror through the gloomy cave :
Where ling'ring drops from mineral rocks distill,
While pointed chrystals break the glittering rill ;
Attend ! Great Nature studiously behold,
And eye the mine without a wish for gold.
Unpolish'd gems no ray on pride bestow,
And latent metals innocently glow.

Such only, such should tread this sacred floor,
Who dare to love their country—and be poor.

IMITA-

I M I T A T I O N.

ANTRUM POPIANUM.

Written 1741.

SISTE, quàm latè Thamesis per antrum
 Lucet obscurum, tenuisque lympa
 Pumices inter, nitidæque lamnæ
 Semina lento
 Rore prorepit, tacitisque furtim
 Labitur guttis, pede mox crepante
 Defilit præceps, rudibusque gemmis
 Fracta renidet.

Siste, naturæ studiosus hospes,
 Ima quas tellus meliore venâ
 Promit infontes, nec avarus auri,
 Suspice gazas.

Solus hic sacri requiescat antri
 Sede, qui Musæ Patriæque amore
 Captus, infames bene pauper audet
 Spernere acervos.

A D A M I C U M.

Written to HENRY BILSON LEGGE, Esq; Secretary
to the Treasury, from KNOWLE HILLS, 1741.

CUriâ tandem, strepituque, et urbe
Liber, umbrosas ubi *Trenta* ripas
Lambit, ad colles, gelidique ruris
Tefqua, refugi.

“ Illa me, dixi, comitesque Mufas

“ Protegent fundi juga, nec beatas

“ Cura perrumpet latebras, cafæve

“ Tefta fubibit.”

Vana civiles rapiunt procellæ

Vota; non fylvas, humilifve nidi

Transvolat culmen timor, aut remotæ

Prædia vallis.

Quid paret Gallus, quid Iberus hoftis

Negligens cernam? Patriæne voci

Discrepet plebis furor, otiofus

Scire remittam?

Quid

Quid recens noster juvenum senatus
 Cogitet, quæro ; quibus hunc, salutis
 Civicæ custos, columenque rerum,
 Flectat habenis.

Cæsarem quæ vis manet ? hæc paventem
 Dedecet vitæ tacito latere
 Calle : Vos, umbræ, gelidique ruris
 Tesqua, valete.

POLYPUS WRAYI (a).

Written at LONDON, 1742.

FLETE o! Mercuriique, Apollinesque,
Et quantum est hominum eruditulorum.

Fato Polypus occidit supremo,
Quicum ludere, cui dapes petenti
Vermes molliculas tenellulasque
Jucundus didicit parare *Wraius*,
Folkesi æmulus, omnium (b) leporum
Folkesi patris, et facetiarum.

Fato Polypus occidit supremo,
Quem plus ille jocos suis amabat :
Nam ferri patiens, opeſque ab ipſo
Ducens vulnere, firmior renaſci,
Fruſtiſque, exuviisſque vim puſillis,
Et mentis dare ſpiritum ſolebat.

(a) *Daniel Wray*, Eſq; F. R. S. and F. A. S. one of the Deputy Tellers of the Exchequer, a very accomplished Scholar, and moſt agreeable Companion; the Author often rallied him, but with playfulness and ſmiling ſatire, for he admired and loved him.

(b) An ironical compliment.

Nec

Nec ritu Bipedum superbiorum
 Ense, cuspide, acu, semel perire :
 Qui nunc in Stygiâ natat palude,
 Nec jam illic patrio carere limo
 Fertur ; Tartareiue monstra regni,
 Primo in limine Cerberum, Chimæram,
 Lernæamque videt comes sororem :
 Alcidenque iterum novus per umbram
 Terret advena, ne repentè secto
 Crescens corpore, centiceps refurgat.
 At vobis malè sit, malæ paludes
 Orci, quæ omnia mira devoratis,
 Tam mirum mihi Polypum abstulistis.
 O ! mors insipiens, inelegansque,
 Tuâ nunc operâ meus sodalis
 Convivam sibi amiculumque dulcem
 Misellus queritur deesse *Wraius* ;
 Et solatiolum rogat doloris ;
 Jam cœnâ salibusque cantibusque
 Noctem vincere gestiens morantem.

The following is a DIALOGUE, supposed to pass between Mr. WRAY and Mr. HARDINGE, on the subject of collecting old and scarce Books, which are called *Rums*.

Written at KINGSTON, 1743.

W. **H**OC erat in votis: librorum non ita magna
Copia, quæ veterum velamina pellicula-
rum

Servaret, mecum nova temneret. Auctius *Osborn*
Et *Whiston* fecere; bene est, non mentiar, horum
Semper ego optârim ditissimus esse bonorum.

H. Felices tineæ! quibus hæc convivia *Wraius*
Apparat, oblitus cœnæ, noctisque puellis
Promissæ, vobis ultro meliora reponens!
Et vos, Scriptorum Manes gaudete sepulti,
Quos omnes tenebris clausos, ventumque ad inanem
Suspendos, ignemque timentes, emptor amicus
Evocat in dias, tanto agmine, luminis oras.

W. Rides; et ridet me (*a*) *Yorkius*. At mihi plaudo
Ipse domi, simul ac *Rummos* contemplor. *H.* At idem
Hospitio Veneres Graias Latiasque solebas
Excipere, et patrios non fastidire lepores.

(*a*) The present Lord *Hardwicke*.

Cur

Cur tuus exilium Cicero formidat, opemque
 Sordidus implorat mutatâ veste? Platoque
 Multa dolens, miseris, quos expulit ipse, poetis
 Cogitur ire comes? Quid magna sonantis Homeri
 Carmina? quid dulces Sapphûs meruere querelæ?
 Cur sedem Camoëns audet temerare Maronis?
 Pindaricæque lyræ Casimir te iudice poscit
 Præmia? cur Batavæ Siculam vicere Camenæ?
 Quò Flacci tibi pulsus amor? propriumne poema
 Dedecoras? Flaccoque pudet luisse magistro?

W. Mene fori primo jam limina manè colentem,
 Mene in versiculis thesaurum næniolisque
 Quærere vis, Jani numerisque modisque relictis?

H. Quorsum igitur, pilas inter cæcasque tabernas
 Per loca senta situ properas, spissisque cathedris
 Quo te cunque rapit præconis malleus, acer
 Advigilas, inhians libris, ut *Rum* teneas, *Rum*,
 Si possis, parvo, si non, quovis pretio *Rum*?
 Scilicet ut scriptis plutei rumpantur Iberis,
Suaresique gemant sub pondere *Vasquesique*.

W. *Suaresio* nondum cænacula *Vasquesioque*
 Nostra patent, nondum angustas se magnus in
 ædes

Intulit, immanem, centena volumina jactans,

Tostatus

Tostatus molem, tectis decora ampla futuris.
 Quanquam, O!—sed teneant quibus hæc, *Fortuna*,
 dedisti

Munera—*Fabellæ* saltem *Cervantis* amæni
 Sit locus, *Hercillæ* sedes sua, *Lopesioque*.

H. Tene salutantem consul non unius anni

(a) *Granvillus*, raptis jam lætus ovanſque ſigillis,
 Admonuit, verbis ut ſeſquipedalibus aptos
 Grandiloquæ faſtus linguæ, vateſque ſonoros,
 Ediſcas, *Keenumque* ipſum ſuperare labores?

W. Ambitio eſt mihi nulla—ſed heus tu! nullane
 apud te

Pulvere fæda latent ævi monimenta prioris,
 Reliquiæ legum, *Magnæque* oracula *Chartæ*,
 (b) *Fletaque*, *Bractonſque*, et adhuc *Glanvilla* ſu-
 perſtes,
 Barbaricumque ſonans *Hengbamus uterque*, *Bri-*
tonque,
Annalesque Fori, vaſtrique *Ænigmata* juris,
Herberto quæcunque ſatus, *Statbamusque*, *Bro-*
cuſque,

(a) This alludes to *Lord Granville's* knowledge of the Spaniſh authors, and his political conduct at this time.

(b) The following are Law writers, chiefly old.

Tergeminusque (c) Crocus memorat, *Rollusque*,
Dyerque,

Ploudenique fides, et acuti dogmata *Cokl*?

H. At tibi *Yorkiadæ* gemini periisse pudorem
Clamabunt, ea si tibi sit ridere libido,
Quæ (*d*) pater, antiquæ laudis studiosus et artis,
Perdidicit, meritis nunc auctus honoribus, et quæ
Crine novo *Carolus (e)*, pulloque ornatus amictu,
Versat, ad exemplum doctus properare paternum;
Versaretque pari studio, mihi crede, (*f*) *Philippus*,
Ni fatis hinc dives Musarum dona secutus
Civiles coleret curas, patriæque timere
Impiger, et lapsis sæc'li succurrere rebus
Plaudentem alliceret Juvenis gravitate senatum.
Nescis, quo valeant sanctæ mysteria legis?

W. Nescis quo valeat *Rummus*, quem præbeat
usum.

H. Id quæro, dignusne legi sit necne libellus.

W. Tanquam ad *Rum* attineat quidquam. *H.*
Tibi scilicet unû

(*c*) *Croke's Reports*, in three volumes.

(*d*) The late *Lord Hardwicke*.

(*e*) *Mr. Charles Yorke*, then just called to the Bar.

(*f*) The present *Lord Hardwicke*.

Hæc coemis? bene sit fidis, te divite, amicis.

W. Quid mî igitur suades? ut scripta vel optima *Brindli*

Pumice munda petam, titulisque auroque decora,
Quæ mihi tu demens unum, demens etiam unum
Paulatim vellas? tutus mihi crescat acervus
Tutus ab (*e*) *Hardingis*—procul, O! procul este
profani

Lectores, totâque absistite Bibliothecâ.

H. Parietibusne datur solis hæc tanta supellex?

W. Non ita; namque etsi levioribus otia nugis
Vespertinus agam, quamvis tua *Yorkiadæve*
Concutiam multo vacuus penetralia risu,
Restat ut his ego me ipse queam recreare libellis.
Ergo ubi jam stipata domus nymphisque virisque
Perstrepat, et pictis fervent conclavia chartis,
Sermonis *Teæque* satur, me desidiamque
Increpito, pressis agitans hæc vota labellis:
“O! *Rum!* quando ego te aspiciam, quandoque
licebit

Conducto ad proprios curru remeare Penates!”

(*e*) The author, and his brother Dr. Hardinge, had an ill name for borrowing books, and losing them.

H. Vidi ego te, meminique preces has pectore
ab imo

Fundere, scalpentemque caput, pectusque, la-
tusque,

Aurigas nimiùm feros, bigamque morantem
Sæpe queri, et longos in diras ducere fletus.

W. Talia volventi *currus* (f) mihi nuntius omnes
Elapfos narrat, nec adest *lectica* (g) —domum me
Confestim refero pedes, et jucunda reviso
Scrinia, sopitos jubeo puer excitet ignes,
Accendat lumen, soleas mihi pileolumque
Afferat ; his, cælebs quæ poscit vita, peractis,
Suspiciens vestigo oculis si forte liber quis
Sit mihi, qui indoctos pariter doctosque repôstas
Celet opes : juvat arcanos accedere fontes,
Insignemque meis salibus petere inde leporem,
Unde priùs nullî dederint libamina Musæ.

(f) Hackney Coaches.

(g) Chair.

A D A M I C U M.

Written in 1743.

FESTAS amicis pone dapes, scyphos
 Exple, *Pöyntzi*. Me citharæ potens,
 Hac luce solenni, Wilhelmo
 Vota jubet properare Musa.

Lauros avitas auspice Georgio
 Quærens, paternæ carpat iter comes
 Virtutis, infidoque sospes
 Castra petat metuenda Gallo.

Martis Satelles Danubium novi
 Testem triumphæ cernere gestiât,
 Camposque fatales Blenhemi:
 Mox domito redeuns ab Istro,

Rhenive ripâ, collibus in tuis
 Fessum reponat militiâ latus,
 Vallemque miretur beatam
 Prospiciens, et opima rura,

Quà lenis amnem (*a*) *Cunelio* trahit,
 Gratasque, bello functus, amet vices,
 Artesque, lenimen laborum,
 Pieriâ recolat sub umbrâ.

(*a*) A River in or near his Villa in Berkshire.

EXTRACT of a LETTER
from the Earl of ORFORD to General
CHURCHILL.

Houghton, June 24, 1743.

Dear CHARLES,

THIS place affords no news, no subjects of amusements, or entertainment to fine men. Men of wit and pleasure about town understand not the language nor taste the charms of the inanimate world. My flatterers here are all mutes; the oaks, the beeches, the chesnuts seem to contend which shall best please the Lord of the Manor; they cannot deceive, they will not lye: I in sincerity admire them, and have as many beauties about me as fill up all my hours of dangling; and no disgrace attends me from sixty-seven years of age. Within doors we come a little nearer to real life, and admire, upon the almost speaking canvas, all the airs and graces which the proudest of the Town Ladies can boast. With these I am satisfied, because they gratify me with all I wish and all I want, and expect nothing in return which
I cannot

I cannot give. If these, dear Charles, are my temptations, I heartily invite you to come and partake of them. Shifting the scene has sometimes its recommendation; and from country fare you may possibly return with a better appetite to the more delicate entertainment of a refined life.

VERSES OCCASIONED BY THE
ABOVE LETTER.

ROBERTO WALPOLE, NICOLAUS HARDINGE,

1743.

URBIS ingratae strepitus Icenò
Rure permutans, minus invidendæ
Semitam vitæ petis, et senectæ
Castrâ secutus,

Imperî nuper columen, paternos
Lætior fundos regis, artiumque
Dives exultas, proprioque vincis
Seria risu.

Sint salutantum procul ora, vulgus
Sit procul mendax : abeant amici
Transfugæ, fidam tibi adhuc ministrat
Sylvâ catervam.

Te cliens ambit, pia te factorem
Protegit fagus, memoremque rite
Corticem præbet, Dominumque jactat
Laude colendum

Posterâ :

Posterâ: Crescet pia sylva, crescet

Fama *Walpoli*; tibi quercus ultro

Civicam gratâ properare gestit

Fronde coronam.

Sume jam longi meritum laboris

Sume lenimen, vicibusque gaude

Debitis; rerum, sine, (a) Plebis ultor

Poscat habenas;

Irritâ poscat prece. Tu peracto

Gloriæ cursu, miserum lucelli

Sperne certamen, patriâque felix

Sospite, curas

Pone, nec ventis libeat retrorsum

Vela mutatis dare, nec tenentem

Littus, a portu popularis olim

Te ferat aura.

(a) Mr. Pulteney.

IN OBITUM FILII NATU MAXIMI.

Written at KNOWL HILLS, 1746.

NATE, vale ! cœli tibi templa beata petenti
 Dat facilem, sceleris nescia vita, fugam.
 At mihi spem dederas, orisque animique venustas
 Et puerile decus pignoris instar erant,
 Te fore quem doctæ mea vellet *Etona* cohorti
 Addere, Pieriæ prolis *Etona* parens.
 Quem meus expeteret *Camus*, cui plauderet olim
 Curia, quem lætâ disceret aure Themis :
 Te fore qui mecum curis elapsus et urbe,
 Me sene defuetae fila movente lyræ,
 Seu *Trentæ* ad ripas, *Thamesim* seu propter
 amœnum,
 Ausonios caneres, Æolioſve modos.
 Fata vetant, hominumque negant te reddere
 nugis,
 Nec prohibent cineri me superesse tuo.
 Tu posito carnis velamine, (quale videmus
 Æquoreis lotum surgere ſyduſ aquis)
 Nec macie, nec febre dolens, novus advena cœli,
 Fletibus humanis invia regna petis.

O ! ſi

O ! si corpoream liceat mihi ponere labem,
Vimque animi residem fuscitet ipse dolor,
Ut me, care puer, tua pennæ signa secutum
In penetrale Dei mors cupienda ferat !

V E R S E S written from LONDON, Ann. 1749,
to the Honourable THOMAS LENNARD BAR-
RETT, Esq; the present Lord DACRE, then at
Florence.

V O S, nemora, ilicibus crebris frondentia,
Fauno

Confita fatidico, vos, Bacchi rore benigno
Perfusi colles, myrtoque halantia tesqua,
Si qua salus vestris, si quicquam dulce, viretis,
Si quid inest, ipsas Zephyri quod temperet auras,
Lætitiâque animo revocet, gratisque dolorem
Dissipet illecebris, date, non indebita posco,
Munera, dilecto lenimen ferte *Baretto*.
Suavem illi virgulta, jugis quæ plurima summis
Funduntur, suavem citreis quæ spirat ab hortis
Pistoiæ, flabri ferat ala recentis odorem.
Ille etiam villas vicino è monte cubantes
Cernere amet, placidis quæ flexibus inter amœnos
Labitur Arnus agros, et dignas carmine valles.
Nec mora; Phidiaco vivos de marmore vultus
Heroumque,

Heroumque, Deûmque, Jovisque imitabile fulmen,
 Herculeosque humeros, et dulcia Cypridos ora
 Miretur, castamque manum, teretesque papillas,
 Et laterum femorumque decus, totosque per artus
 Infusam, dignamque Deâ, formâque pudoris
 Indice mollitiem, (caveat ne fixus in uno
 Hæreat obtutu;) monumentaque laudis et artis
 Antiquæ, Pariis innixa Theatra columnis,
 Fanaque, portarumque arcus, pontesque, viasque,
 Consulibus tritas—delubraque et atria ritu
 Structa novo, et pictos *Raphaëlis* arundine muros.
 Aut rapiat fitiens omnem interiùsque recondat
Guidonem; videat, fugitivam si qua tabellam
 Claustra tenent, videat, quo victus amore volentem
 Purpureus, facilemque petat Minöida Bacchus.
 Aspiciat primæ velamine lucis amictum
 Phosphoron, Auroramque, et equos Orientis anhelos,
 Horarumque leves choreas, currumque diei
 Nascentis, qualem Tyrrhenis Phœbus in oris
 Ducit ovans, purum quandoque per æthera lumen
 Cæruleum fundit, varioque nitore supinam
 Vestit humum: cœli hoc, innubilus ipse, sereni
 Munere, pacatâ *Leonardus* mente, fruatur,
 Spes alacer captare novas; bilemque Britannam

Deliciæ

Deliciæ vincant Italæ: Vim protinus illi
 Pisa tepens habilem reddat, residemque vigorem
 Suscitet—O! mihi quis liquidi fomenta caloris
 Porriget, et medicâ totum me proluet undâ?
 Me vestrum, O Musæ, quis tollet in ardua?

Quis me

Valle sub *Umbrosâ* sistet, vetitumque per arctos
 Pandet iter calles? Vatum ut vestigia lustrem
 Indigetum, sedesque ipsas, ubi, maxima Roma
 Quos genuit, rerum Dominos, patriæque parentes
 Legibus insignes latis, linguâve, manuve,
 Jura dare, eloquiove tonare, habitare, federe
 Crediderim solitos—Te sylvas inter opacas
 Fas mihi sit, *Miltone*, sequi, teque auspice fontes
 Visere Pierios, Tusci quem gratia ruris
 Avia mirantem latè loca, et aurea pomis
 Dumeta, injussisque uberrima fœtibus arva,
 Spernere difficilem culturæ, artisque laborem,
 Ac super Aonios colles felicibus alis
 Tendere iter, campisque parem cœlestibus hortum
 Et versu docuit cœli atria pingere digno.
 Ipse ego, hyperboreo permutans axe beatos
 Littoris Ausonii fines, nunc lenis aquai
 Tramite, nunc gelidi latebris humentibus antri

Captus,

Captus, odoratâ numeros meditabor in umbrâ
Tassè, tuos, te *clausâ* etiamnum in *valle* dolentem
 Te sequar, O *Petrarca*, tuamque per avia *Lauram*.
 Nec me, fera meis nisi forte volatibus ætas
 Officiat, seniumve obstet, cœlive paterni
 Frigora, de Latio Musas deducere clivo
 Fata vetent, propriamque comis innectere laurum.

T H R E N O D I A.

This was written at CANBURY, 1749. Miss
JEFFERIES had lost her Trunk, which con-
tained her Collection of English Verses.—The
Lamentation is supposed to be made by her.

CISTA, vale! Dominæ decus, et solamen
amantum,

Verficulis olim dedita, cista, vale.

Quæ roseas imitata genas, vultumque rubentem
Purpureo circum tegmine cincta nites.

Ah! lepidæ quo nunc (a) *Boothbeie* carmen
abibit?

Quo nunc (b) *Wastelidis* nœnia rapta fugit?
In chordas fidibus dignas jam dulce gementis

(c) *Cuttesia* tenuat viscera trita dolor,
Frigore me ferient maternæ verbera linguæ,

Et patiar luctus, cara (d) *Maria*, tuos?
Occidimus (e) *Cruides*; viridantis gaza libelli,
Cæruleæque perit nobile fascis onus.

(a) (b) (c) (d) (e) Names of her female Friends, and her-
self, who were called the *Crew*.

Promissæ

Promissæ meritâ dotis mercede carenti

(f) *Prattiadæ*, ah ! misero perditur omne melos.

Sacrilegâ referata manu mea scrinia prædo

Polluet ? hæc meretrix præmia Lais habet ?

Hic ubi me latuit custode pudica supellex

Druriadum laceræ conspiciuntur opes ?

Quæ Musas fortuna manet ? fucumne tenebit

Impositum Lyricis pagina sculpta modis ?

Lampadis hinc flammam reficit, fœdæque lacernæ,

Colligit hinc fufas nympa proterva comas ?

Hinc levis ad cœlum milvus puerilibus ibit

Auspiciis, (g) *Halli* missus ad astra dolo ?

Cernere jam videor volucrem per inane Camenam

Funiculo rapidos ferre juvante notos.

Nec celerem pia vota fugam, lacrymæve morantur

Officioque deest (b) *nuntius* ipse suo.

(f) Charles Pratt, Esq; now Lord Camden, to whom she was engaged in marriage.

(g) Mr. Hall, author of the Vacation in Doddsley's Poems, and many other English verses, much admired. He was then upon a visit at Canbury, and employed in making a kite for the children.

(b) Slips of paper sent up the line of a kite by boys, are called *Messengers*.

SUMMIS HONORIBUS DIGNO
SUMMOS ADEPTO,
FUNDUM EMENTI HENRICO PELHAM
GRATULATUR N. H.

ESHERÆ, 23 Aug. 1750.

This ODE congratulates Mr. PELHAM upon the Purchase
of TILSON's Farm, to which an Allusion was made in a
former Ode, page 76.

VENDIDIT, vafri malè nexa juris
Vinc'la perrumpens, tibi destinatos
Vendidit saltus, patrumque fallit
Dignior hæres,
Negligens ne quà senis umbra parci
Triftis, et pallens, macieque et annis
Ægra, nocturnas thalamum sub horas
Pulfet, hiansque
Promat os, dulces etiam sub orco
Postulans gazas, manibusque aduncis
Involans auri cumulos relictis,
Et fua raptet

Munera,

Munera, hæc mœstis iterans querelis,

“ Mene nequicquam prohibente, ruptâ

“ Lege, *Tilſoni* potietur empto

“ Rure *Pelhamus* ?

“ Quæſtor hic ſcribæ ſpoliis decorus

“ Ibit, hoc fundi latus in patentem

“ Porriget campum, ſterilive fœtu

“ Veſtiet agros

“ Fertiles olim mihi ! nec virenti

“ Copiæ parcet ſalicum, nec alnis,

“ Demetens truncos meliore dudum

“ Verbere tonſos.

“ At meum ſi quis cinerem et ſepultos

“ Reſpicit manes Deus, aut in imo

“ Tartari regno mihi Dis amicas

“ Applicat aures,

“ Hæ vices illum, precor, hæc ſequatur

“ Pœna, de cenſu nihil ille furtim

“ Publico demat, proprioque villas

“ Extruat ære.

“ Prædiis hortos, ſolidoque nugas

“ Mutet argento, vacuæque tantum

“ Gloriæ dives, fine dote fiſco

“ Vivat in ipſo.

I

“ Tuque

“ Tuque jam fidens animi, teresque, et

“ Pinguis, et furto nitidus secundo,

“ Senties, nostræ tibi quæ rependant

“ Præmia Diræ.

“ Ah ! miser ! quâ se nova jactat uxor

“ Veste ! quo curru ! quot adest equorum

“ Turba ! quot pascis comites ! quot ipse

“ Dolia Bacchi

“ Hauries !—at me procul erubentis

“ Lumen Auroræ revocat, monetque

“ Gallus, ut reddar tenebris ; cavere

“ Disce, valeque.”

Impios Larvæ, et Pueros, anusque

Terreant ; spretâ hic Acherontis irâ

Valle te pulcrâ beat—I, relictis

Otia curis

Carpe, jam ripæ Dominus finistræ,

Lætior quam si tibi cum vetustâ

Turre (a) *Wolfeii* magis invidenda

Surgeret aula.

(a) *Wolsey's tower* is a part of *Ether*.

V E R S E S written in Lord WESTMORLAND'S
Hermitage, by Mr. WEST.

NE gay attire, ne marble hall,
 Ne arched roof, ne pictur'd wall;
 Ne cook of France, ne dainty board,
 Bestrew'd with pyes of Perigord;
 Ne power, ne such like idle fancies;
 Sweet Agnes, grant to Father Francis.
 Let me no more myself deceive,
 Ne more regret the toys I leave:
 The world I quit, the proud, the vain,
 Corruption's and ambition's train;
 But not the good, pardie, ne fair,
 'Gainst them I make ne vow, ne pray'r:
 Be such aye welcome to my cell,
 And oft, not always with me dwell;
 Then cast, sweet Saint, a circle round,
 And blefs from fools this holy ground,
 From all the foes to worth and truth,
 From wanton eld, and homely youth,

The gravely dull, and pertly gay ;
 Oh ! banish these,—and by my fay,
 Right well I ween that in this age,
 My house shall prove an hermitage.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

1750.

NEC vestes nitidas precor, nec aulæ
 Limen marmoreum, nec aut lacunar
 Aut pictum mihi parjetem, coquumve
 Posco Galligenam, dapesve lautas,
 Nec fasces, nec ineptias potentum,
 Nec me fallere posse rursus oro,
 Aut nugas iterare jam relictas ;
 Urbem relinquere gestio ; valete,
 Quos spes gloriolæ trahit, vel auri,
 At probi quibus ingenî, vel oris
 Elucet decus, hanc nec ipse diris,
 Nec votis procul arceo catervam ;
 Hic adsit chorus omnis, et beato
 Mecum sæpe vices amet sub antro,
 Hæc tu, Diva Patrona, dulcis Agnes,
 Lustrabis loca, nequis inficetus

Intret,

Intret, neve procax senecta, neve
Gratarum rudis artium juvenus,
Neu plebs, lætitiæ parum pudicæ
Infulsæve tenax severitatis,
Quam si jufferis hinc abire turbam,
Me (nec vana fides) favente sæc'lo
Sylvestris manet incolam facelli,
Francisco Patre digna solitudo.

ÆDES WOLTERTONIANÆ.

WOLTERTON in NORFOLK, the Seat of Lord
WALPOLE.—Written 1750, at LONDON.

QUÆ cernis, hospes, tecta nitentia,
Intaminati ruris amabiles
Gazas, et effusos lepores,
Otia læta vides (a) *Horatî,*

Walpoliorum de pare nobili,
Rebusque gestis egregio domi,
Et exteras magni per oras
Sustinuisse decus Georgi.

Hanc ille curis condidit inviam
Arcem, peractis rite negotiis,
Quà mens redintegrare vires
Festâ queat recreante Musâ.

(a) Horatio late Lord Walpole.

Hic,

Hic, Flacce, tecum suaviter aureis
Certare plectris, et fide Dauniâ

Victura condiscet sonare
Carmina, te docilis magistro ;

Ædesque, lucosque interitu eximet
Pulcros, ut ævo non metuat mori

Ter functa quercus, cara Musis,
Perpetuâ viridis juventâ.

Fallorne ? an ictæ pollice fervido
Hinc inde lætas jam sonitus lyræ
Permulcet aures ! O ! Camena,
Ante alias mihi grata, salve ;

Sedes amœnas ut tibi gratulor,
Vatemque noctæ principis æmulum
Flacci ! perennes nocte lauros,
Et parilem capiti coronam.

GIDEONI HARDINGE, A. M.

ROBERTI HARDINGE, Militis Filio natu minimo,

Hujus ecclesiæ Vicario ;

Qui dignis sacerdote moribus,

Adjuvante facundiâ,

Vultuque ipso probitatis indice

Fidem sibi & amorem conciliavit :

Viciniae volentis dona

Quæstuosissimis litibus anteposuit ;

Egenis nummulos detrahere

Longè recusavit :

Censu de suo subvenire gestiit,

Ægrotis ultrò affedit,

Consuluit, inferviit,

Artis ipse Medicæ studiosus.

Religionis legibus sancitæ tenax,

Dissentientes,

Neque contumeliis neque fastidio prosequi,

Sed amicissimâ potiùs suavitate

Facillimisque ad se colloquiis

Allicere consuevit :

His

His virtutibus lenioribus
 Adjunctam ita gravitatem tenuit,
 Assentationis inimicam,
 Ut neminem non auderet impium
 Monitis castigare :
 Id feliciter consecutus,
 Ut ne odii metu veritas conticesceret ;
 In præceptis tamen iracundiâ carentibus
 Humanitas ut eluceret,
 Testis benevolentia.

Patri bene merenti

NICOLAUS HARDINGE,

Hujus ecclesiæ patronus. A. D. 1750.

These V E R S E S were written, 1754, upon a very whimsical Occasion. A Hen laid her Eggs, and fate upon them, in a Temple of Cloacina, at CANBURY, the Bottom of which was open to a Field.

N I D I tenacem et stercoreis alitem
Non virginum imber falsa pluentium,
Non vultus *Hardingi*, natesve
(a) *Prattiadum*, niveive terrent,

Fuscive dorsi lata protervitas ;
Fratrumve fulmen missile, seu teres,
Tentusque, de cœnâ resurgens
Jam dapibus proprioque risu

Lassius *Johannes*, seu *Bobulus* bonæ
Delubra Divæ visere gestiat,
Hic nare formidatus, ille
Ventrifono melior fragore.

(a) Mr. John Pratt, and Mr. Robert Pratt, the late Master in Chancery, sons of Mr. Pratt of Wilderness, in Kent, who was the eldest son of Sir John Pratt, Chief Justice of the King's Bench. One was of a fair, the other of a dark complexion.

Immota pennis anfa fidelibus
 Mollique lectum rite foveat sinu,
 Gratoque se limbo coercens
 Diluvie fruitur caducâ.

At, O! diurnis si precibus tuam
 Placamus aram, si tibi victimæ
 Fumant perennes, fer levamen
 Oviparæ, Cloacina, matri.

INSCRIPTION for a Cave at
KNOWL HILLS.

QUÆ ramo viridante sedes, Philomela, peric'li
Nescia, nativum fundere perge melos.
Hïc ego divini focians modulamina cantûs,
Aura vocat quò me lenis, et umbra tenet,
Hïc mulcens curis vacuum caput, æmula tentem
Carmina, fylvestris pars quotacunque chori.
Et doceam magnos, et amantes magna catervas
Rectiùs in solo gaudia rure peti.

Libertas, verique comes mens æqua, sub antro
Paupere, in hoc musco stipitibusque latent.



F I N I S.

